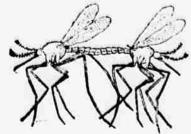
A NEW TERROR BRED IN THE SWAMPS OF NEW JERSEY.

ingo and Bites at Moth Ends, and Files With Reversible Wings in Either Direc-tion-Called by Reliable Correspondents a Winged Wildest and a Vampire.

A new curse has come upon New Jersey in the shape of a twin-screw, or double-end mos-quite. This juscet, hird, or brute, variously called by the natives, has the ferocity of a dozen ordinary Jersey mosquitoes, has two heads, and an instrument of torture at either end, four wings, twelve legs, and it is believed that it lives entirely on human and animal blood. It seems to have appeared first in the salt meadows between Newark and Jersey City, and within two days it had spread, or been bred in other parts of the State. Two weeks ago a party of hunters were out on the Hackensack Meadows looking for duck when a swarm of these strange new creatures arose from the tall grass and flow in the air. They were a hundred feet from the hunters. As they flew there was a sound almost as loud as the whirring of the wings of a lot of quail, but it was on a higher and more piercing key. It the size of the ordinary locast, and some of the hunters thought it possible that that was what they were. They made straight for the hunters



ACTUAL RIZE OF NEW JERSET'S NEW TERROR-SUCES BLOOD AT BOTH ENDS AND IS MORE PEROCIOUS THAN A DOZEN SINGLE-ENDERS.

Two of the men raised their guns and fired least a hundred. The rest of the swarm stopped short and then made for the tracks of the Pennsylvania railroad, where a party of nearly a dozen tramps were slouching along. The hunters watched them and could see them settle down about the heads of the tramps. A moment afterward loud cries were heard and the tramps fled down the track toward Newark, the swarm following them. The hunters pushed on to where the killed and injured insects had fallen and gathered up a lot that had been merely stunned by the shot and brought them to Jersey City as curiosities. Some of them were given to Prof. George Hume, the famous entomologist, of 35 Newark avenue. Jersey City. He searched through all his books, but could find no record of any insect even remotely resembling this except the mosquito, and, curiously enough the mosquito resembled exactly one half. Cut the insect in two in the centre and it would make two perfectly good mosquitoes. The Professor decided to call the insect a twinscrew mosquito because it had two blood suckers, and it will hereafter appear in the books under that name. The Professor's investigations and examinations have been most exhaustive, and he intends writing a treatise on the insect for a scientific paper. He had about completed his work on the insect he had dissected when a reporter called on him yesterday afternoon, and he consented to tell a great deal that he had learned, as well as to permit an artist to make copies of sketches he had made.

"This insect with which I have just got through," said the Professor, "Is a female. Now, to begin with, I found two perfectly formed mosquitoes, but with undeniably only one body. There were two heads, four eyes, twelve logs, two



mouths, and such mouths! I'll just begin the description with the mouths. They are exactly alike. They consist, each, of two groups of appendages the elements of punctal

PRINCE OF THIS NAW which are connected

adjustments for the secretion and emission of poison and the parts which enclose these and form around them a The first group embraces the epipharynx, the hypopharynx, two mandi-



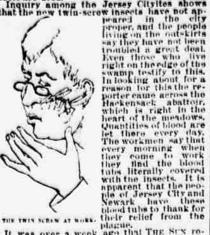
bles, and two maxillae: and the second group comprises the labrum and the labum, which receives them lato a groove on its upper side. The epipharynx is slightly attached to the labrum, and this combination, which receives them lato a groove on its upper side. The chapture of the second group of the second group of the hypopharynx to the narrow slit between its separated edges. The channel thus made is the avenue by which the blood of its victim passes to the ceaophagus, which is the nost-plaryngeal passage, and the second group of the second group of the part of the intolition of the nour-case or the second group of instruments are entering liquids, being the second group of instruments are entering the human skin they pass between the opened angle of the spread labelle while the labilum itself is seen to be flexing backward in its middle, the labelle holding the clustreed file of sete as they pass inward the strength of the surface group of instruments are entering the human skin they pass between the opened angle of the spread labelle while the labilum itself is seen to be flexing backward in its middle, the labelle holding the clustreed file of sete as they pass inward the labelle work of them. The description of one does for the other, the hypopharynx, which acts as the polson fang, is completely and the set of the strength of the prothorax. Pach system consists of three trifoliate glands, the mid-gland being poisonous and the lateral assivary, the three ductules uniting into the loranch of the poison duct of its own side.

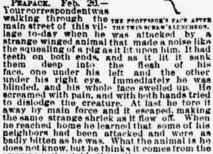
Therefore the contest of the crifoliate glands, the mid-gland being poisonous and the lateral assivary, the three ductules uniting into the loranch of the poison duct of its own side.

The set of the set of the set of the set of the second part of the lase of the second part

TWIN SCREW MOSQUITOES. himself and would try to find out how the inmeets are bred.

A NEW TERROR BRED IN THE SWAMPS.





It was over a work. Interest of the that The Sty received its first design of the appearance of the new mosquito. Although the correspondent reling of the appearance of the new mosquito. Although the correspondent was known to be a truthful man, the story was so remarkable that It was put aside for further investigation. Since them many similar despatches have been feecused. Some of urther investigation. Since them many similar despatches have been them many similar despatches have been of abnormal size, the state than Hudson county the insects have been of abnormal size. This is not remarkable, for in the same part of the State from which these despatches come the old-style single mosquito has been known to grow to the size of a small bird.

CAMDEN, Feb. 21.—A swarm of strange insects were seen today by box who were playing on the edge of the swamp ust offshill be one of the boys. They chased the larks out of the swamp and nearly a mile into the city. Mr. John Smith, a famous hunter and a respected of the swamp ust offshill be one of the boys. They chased the larks out of the swamp and nearly a mile into the city. Mr. John Smith, a famous hunter and a respected of the swamp and nearly a mile into the city. Mr. John Smith, a famous hunter and a respected of the swamp and nearly a mile into the city. Mr. John Smith, a famous hunter and a respected to disloges the creature. At last he fore under his right ey. Immediately he was blinded, and his whole face swelled up. Ho face, one under his left and the other under his right ey. Immediately he was blinded, and his whole face swelled up. Ho face, one under his left and the other under his right ey. Immediately he was blinded, and his whole face swelled up. Ho face, one under his left and the other under his right ey. Immediately he was blinded, and his whole face swelled up. Ho face, one under his left and the other under his right ey. Immediately he was blinded, and his whole face swelled up. Ho face, one under his left and the other his right ey. Immediately he w

THE POLICE SAGE IN A NEW FIELD.

The atmosphere of the Thirtieth street police station was tremulous with the echo of poetic leclamation on Wednesday afternoon when Sergeant Time, the scholar of the Police Department, stepped down from the classic perch he had occupied for more than a decade and hied him to the headquarters of the Ordinance Police in City Hall, whither he had been transferred on Monday. Capt. Reilly slapped him on the back and wished him good luck, and the Sergeant quoted something of Childe Harold's farewell to him with oratorical warmth. Sergeants Sheldon, Cooper, and Conboy seconded the Captain's friendly part-ing. The scholar looked around at the familiar surroundings a moment, then he muttered 'Farewell,' as Shakespeare aptly says, 'thou

"Farewell," as Shakespeare aptly says, 'thou art too dear for my possessing."

Lots of citizens grabbed the Sergeant's plump hand when he was out in the street and showered him with more good wishes for success in his new post of duty. He went to the City Hall in the afternoon and looked at his new and snug berth in the basement and gazed admiringly at the broad plaza.

"It is a venerable pile indeed,' he exclaimed while gazing at the City Hall. "Built in 1812 and full of relies that recall memories of the immortal Washington. Shakespeare must have had it in his mind when he placed in the mouth of one of the characters in "The "empest the eulogy:

"Ther's nothing ill can dwell in such a temple; If the ill spirit have so fair a house.
Good things with strive to dwell with 't."

There's nothing ill can dwell in such a temple;

If the ill spirit have so fair a house.

Cood things will strive to dwell with "The reporters came down to welcome the well-known Sergeant, and he smiled at them. "You're bright fellows, and I like you," he said. "Come in and see me often."

After that there were hand shakes from his new associates in blue and brass buttons. Capt. Allaire came along presently, and his eyes twinkled merrily as he greeted him. He called the Sergeant by his nickname. "Shakespeare." and said he was sure he would be industrious and attentive to his duffes. The Captain said, too, in a kindly way, that he could amuse himself in his leisure with his books. The Sergeant brightened up and fired more Shakespeare.

"Ah, Cap," He remarked, "as the great bard has said. My library is dukedom large enough for me. I hold the sentiments of the groat. Carlyle as eternally true, atthough he nitered them a long time ago. You remember his words, Captain: The true university of these days is a collection of books. In books lies the soul of the whole past lime—the articulate audible voice of the bast, when the body and material substance of it has altogether vanished like a dream. He says that in his great easay. Heroes and Hero Worship—the Heroes and Hero Worship—the Heroes and Hero Worship—the Heroes and had a chat with Sadler Pollack, a school-day friend. They talked of the old times thirty years ago, when both belonged to the same debating club and used to have ratilling encounters over Bacon and Shakespeare, and political economy and ethics. The Sergeant is the substance of it who he liked his new throne of office.

You know what the New Testament says, my boy: I have learned, in whatsoever state I am, therewith to be content."

It was time to go home for the day when the Sergeant lived off this bit of philosophy concerning his conception of the true copper; "I like the man who realizes Worshworth's ideal, which the post thus describes: A man he seems of encerful yesterdays and confident. The sorge

COL. SHEPARD'S STAGE LINE. DINGY 'BUSES DRAWN BY HALF-STARY ED AND HALF-DEAD HORSES.

An Abuse Against Humanity that Has Ex elted Public Ontery Concerning the Crnet ty of Overworking Worn-out Animals. For a long time complaints have been re ceived at this and other newspapers offices regarding the condition of the horses which draw the stages of fthe Fifth Avenue Trans-



which they noticed, but pulsive to all humane people that they have denounced the persons responsible for them in indignant terms. Occasionally Col. Shepard and his representatives in the company have felt impelled to make explanations, but their usual course has been to pass the complaints unnoticed, or else to denounce the complain-ing citizens as sentimentalists who did not ow what they were talking about.

Believing that complaints so numerous mus have some substantial foundation THE SUN has investigated them thoroughly. A reporter interviewed the responsible manager of the company and also the President of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, who has found it necessary to interfere with the running of the stages at different times. The reporter also examined some of the stage horses and observed them at work. A sample complaint, which was printed in the Tribune of Feb. 29, was shown to President Wade of the stage company and to President Haines of Mr. Bergh's society. This is it:

Sin: Will you permit me, through your valuable pa-per, to voice the sentiments of many people and my own regarding the disgraceful condition and abuse of the Fifth avenue stage horses? One evening not long ago I was forced to leave a stage after riding a few blocks, being unable to endure the night of the agonies one of the miserable brutes was suffering. This wreck of a horse was so lame that at every step he seemed in imminent danger of falling and his condition was scarcely improved by the free use of the whip and the unceasing efforts of the driver to jerk his head off, short and pithy conversation with the aforesaid drive chicked the fact that the horse was lame when he took him out in the morning, and he knew it; but he had to frive what was given him, he added.

It is a crying diagrace that this rich city, one of the leading cities of the world, should permit lame, worn-out horses to be used to draw public conveyances on one of its finest avenues. A stage weighs over a ton and when twelve passengers are in it, averaging 150 pounds each, aside from the driver, outside passengers and those who stand inside, one can imagine the load the starved, sick, improperly shod animals have to pull Cannothing be done to stop these piteous speciacles: It is a singular fact that the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals suffers this cutrageous state of affairs to continue, and that its officers do not or will not see when people (women particularly, I am sorry to say) crowd into the aircady filled stages.

have none of them, but I earnestly hope my words wil meet the eyes and appeal to the hearts of some humans persons who have one, both, or all of these desirable attributes. If we must have stages, then in the name of decency, of common humanity, let the drivers be in structed to take in no more passengers than the seats A LOVER OF HORSES.



President Haines was visited first. He read the letter, and turned to a drawer full of envelones. Half a dozen of these bore the title, 'In the matter of the Fifth Avenue Transportation Company." They were full of notes and elippings referring to instances when the society had interfered to save the poor horses of the company from exceptional abuse. There were many references to the society's interference on Jan 19, when the line was field up by order of President Haines. There had been many interferences prior to that time, but in spite of warnings and commands the com-pany had been sending out toor, broken-down horses who could barely carry themmany interferences prior to that time, but in spite of warnings and commands the company had been sending out 1000, brokendown horses who could barely carry themselves, much less drag the heavily laden stages. President Haines had ordered the company to put three horses to each stage, as the pavement was covered with light snow and was very slippery. Superintendent Parker had grudgingly obeyed the order for a time, and had then tried to evade it. The result was that Superintendent Hankinson of the Bergh society had tied up the line. At that time Mr. Hankinson had said:

"It seems everybody is remarking the condition of the Fifth avenue stage horses. Only last night we had to take off two teams because the poor horses were worn out. There is no use in arresting the drivers: they are not responsible, and they are afraid to give any information that would enable us to proceed against their employers, because that would mean the loss of their places. Some of the men have told me they were actually ashamed of the horses they layed of rive. The stages are very heavy, and it seems to me as if the weakest horses have to drive. The stages are very heavy, and it seems to me as if the company has not enough horses to run its stages. I have heard a great many people comment unfavorably on Col. Elliott F. Shepard's keeping such stock on his stage line."

President Haines said the next day: "I understand by public report that he [Col. Shepard] is the principal owner of the line. It is an absolute and indisputable fact that the horses of the stage line."

To all this Superintondent Parker replied by asserting that the stage horses were better fed and more mercifully treated than any horses in the city, and they are overworked. Their condition is patent to all, and a matter of constant public compalant and comment."

To all this Superintondent Parker replied by asserting that the stage horses were better fed and more mercifully treated than any horses in the city. He also gave the lie to Superintendent Hankinson, and showed a

sick and unable to drag the stages. 111

"As a matter of fact," he said, "the stages are not so very heavy. They weigh about 2.800 pounds apiece, whereas a dry goods truck weighs 5,000 pounds. Say that there are fifteen passengers, averaging 150 pounds such that makes ".250 pounds. This, plus the weight of the stage, makes 5,000 pounds for a team to draw. A loaded dry goods truck sometimes weights 10,000 pounds. The trouble, however, is that the stage horses are in poor condition. They are not nearly so heavy as the dry goods horses, and are not so well cared for. We have had to interfere with the stage horses because they were not properly fed and because they were badly shod. Since we tied up the line in January the company has not been so independent, and has tried to remedy the more serious causes of complaint. They have taken off seventy-flye horses that we condemned, and have put on some new ones. Of course, the horses are still poor on the whole. The Superintendent told me that the trouble was that the company did not have any money. The entire outfit has run down—horses, rolling stock, and harness.

President Wade of the Mage Company read the letter printed above, and remarked.

"That was probably written by a woman. She must be very kind hearted. She was prob-TIRED OUT.

D'S STAGE LINE.

AWN BY HALF-STARY-F-DEAD HORSES.

Humanity that Mas Exy Concerning the Crusising Worn-out Asimals,
omplaints have been reother newspapers office
sing of the horses which
the Fifth Avenue TransThese complaints have been resecond from persons representing many different conditions of
life, but all of whom
are evidently patrons
of the stages. Most of
them have used models are
them newspapers office
are language in pointing out of a window and saw a stage
without inquiring any further she sat down
and without inquiring any further she sat down
and feed them better. Ill granathee, than any
stages is heavier work than drawing clustoms
which the horses which
the Fifth Avenue TransThese complaints have
come from persons representing many different conditions of
life, but all of whom
are evidently patrons
of the stages. Most of
them have used models
the horse were worn down to thin plates.
The heads of the shoe and is properted, shownamined some of the horses that were waiting
that his shoes were worn down to thin plates.
The heads of the shoe and is properted, shownamined some of the horses that were waiting
that his shoes were worn down to thin plates.
The heads of the shoe and is properted, shownamined some of the horses that were waiting
that his shoes were worn down to thin plates.
The heads of the shoe and is properted, shownamined some of the horses that were waiting
that his shoes were worn down to thin plates.
The heads of the shoe and is properted, shownamined some of the horses that were waiting
that his shoes were worn down to thin plates.
The heads of the shoe and is properted, shownamined some of the horses that were waiting
that his shoes were worn down to thin plates.
The heads of the shoe and is show and is properted and the
heads of the shoe and is showthat they have
no replaced the shoe and the show and the
heads of the show and the show and the
heads of the show and the horses have to hold back with
heads the heads of the
show the heads of the sign

A SPECIMEN.

That the public at large is extremely disgusted with the way in which the company serves it has been apparent for a long time. The phrase "as bad as one of Col. Shepard's stages" has been accepted generally as meaning something extremely disagreeable. Those citizens who remember the brilliant promises with which the Fifth Avenue Transportation Company started its existence are especially disgusted with the way in which these have been disregarded. The promoters of the company held up visions of beautiful stages, whose fine cushions, easy springs, and interfor decorations would put ordinary cabs into the shade. "Wait until you see our line Parisian stages," they said, "exact copies of the famous stages of the boulevards of the French capital. They will be the pride of New York and the feature of Fifth avenue." After the company had received its charter not so much was heard of these fine stares. Instead, the old stages which had outworn their service on Broadway appeared. In answer to inquiries the directors said that the old stages would be used only temporarily. The Parisian stages had been ordered, and would be put into commission as soon as they could be rashed through.

Mr. E. Ely Goddard, then President of the

the directors said that the old stages would be used only temporarily. The Parisian stages had been ordered, and would be put into commission as soon as they could be rashed through.

Mr. E. Elv Goddard, then President of the company, did order some nice stages, including those with outside seats, and had bright young conductors with uniforms, but Col. Shepard, who owned some of the stock, objected strenuously. He was opposed to these line things. They cost money and were unnecessary. The public would ride in the old husses, and what was the use of getting new? The Colonel fought a liberal policy tooth and nail. He intrigued and undermined and used the columns of his mewspaper freely to down Mr. Goddard and his supporters. The persons who know the inside history of his operations at this period of the company's existence accured control of the stock, ousted Mr. tiodard and and his supporters in the management, and initiated the present unsatisfactory state of affairs. The stages run at present are dirty, have practically no springs, and are lighted at night by ill-smelling lamps, which throw most of their fittul light outside. It is impossible to read in these stages at any time, because they joll so one cannot hold a book or paper steadily; but at night an additional obstacle is the overpowering gloom. To get change one must thrust one's hand through a hole in the window and stand hanging to a strap until the driver is ready to hunt up an envolope and thrust it back. As every one knows, Col. Shepard is the real dictator of the company. He controls the stock and President Wade is merely his agent. It is the Colonel's policy, evidently, to make the service so had that there will be a general outery. Then he will observe that it is really too back but who remember the original uranices of the company are not ready to accept the word of even so poons a man as Col. Shepard.

When the reporter called on the Colonel to ask him about some of these matters he was protected from intruders by two office loops and a parti

The Law Remained Intact.

The Law Remained Intact.

From the Remained Meraid.

He was a stranger in town. It was Sunday night, and he was tired, after a trip on the "ghost train" from New York. He wanted a drink, but knew not how or where to get it.

He was in a Puritanical city, quartered with some religious and temperance relatives, and be longed for the morrow or a glass of whiskey. His longing was of short duration. Within a stone's throw of Scollay square he met a metropolitan friend who had been in Boston before.

Together they went to the nearest hotel restaurant.

Together they went to the nearest hotel restaurant.

"I don't want to eat, but to drink," said the thirsty man, as he held back.

"Nover fear; your want shall be supplied."

The waiter came, and the man who knew Boston looked at him with a knewing smile, and said: "Bring me one hard-boiled egg and a hottle of Bass's als."

"Add a good bumper of whiskey to that order for me," said the other.
"I can comply with the order for an egg and

a lottle of beer, but"-lurning to the late ar-"And why?"
"Because you."
"Because you." And why?"

Because you should have ordered some-thing to eat. Furthermore, you should have ordered it before ordering the drink. That's the law."

the law."

True, said the man acquainted with Boston:
"True, said the man acquainted with Boston:
"the waiter has no alternative. If he should
serve you now he would be discharged."

The newcomer had to sit while his friend
drank Bass and put the boiled egg in his
nocket, to be thrown away when he departed.
As soon as the thirsty traveller got out of the
dining room he boiled for another hotel near
hy. He ordered a cracker, and then added,
"and a glass of whiskey." His thirst was satisfled. The law remained intact.

Wild Dogs in the North. From the Pilot Mound Sentinel,

In the Lake of the Woods country, which may be described as a widerness of forest, rock, and brushwood, a race of wild dogs have established themselves and are increasing in numbers so rapidly that fears are entortained that the animals will yet become troublesome. When the Canadian Pacific Raliway was under construction the camps of the workmen lad, of course, to be frequently moved, and dogs were often left behind, and eventually, like wolves and foxes, found means of sustaining themselves.

The animals are large, lean, short-haired, and generally red or red and white in color. They are exceedingly wild and fly on the first approach of man. In winter they live by eatching rabbits that abound in the wilderness of brushwood; in summer the wild dogs eatch fish that crowd the smaller streams that connect inland lakes. The Indians detest the wild dogs, as they pursue game and take the bait from trates, and are a general nuisance. Sometimes a wild dog is taken in a trap that has been set for other animals, but the beasts are exceedingly cunning, swift, and watchfui. A race of wild dogs is said to exist in Newfoundland, keeping near the coast and subsisting on what the sea casts to the shore.

LAKE GEORGE'S BIG BEARS. STORIES OF THE ADVENTURES OF

DARING HUNTERS. A Pisherman On The Trail While His Rival Spins Tarns—The Effects of Stirring Up An Ugly Brute—Sport for Lumbermen— Two Bears at Bay For Over an Hour.

GLENS FALLS, March G-Capt. Alec Taylor o

the Sagamore and Capt. Lee Harris of the Fort William Henry are considered two of the

best fishermen on Lake George. If Taylor happens to catch a big trout or bass, Harris will manage to get hold of one several ounces heavier. In the winter, however, Taylor goes hunting and shoots bears, but Harris stays at home, tells bear stories, and drives a trotting horse on the ice. Marvellous stories having been told this winter of big bears that have been seen in the neighborhood of Shelving Rock on the east shore of the lake. Taylor took his rifle and started one morning for the rock. There had been a light fall of snow during the night and Taylor found footprints that made him open his eyes. followed the tracks along the shore over ledges of rock and up the mountain side. Then he met the animal face to face. Bruin was seated in the path and was not disposed to move without disputing the right of way. Taylor moved forward, watching for a chance to get in an effective shot, and while the bear was making up his mind that business demanded his immediate attention elsewhere the hunter settled the matter by planting a ball behind the creature's car. The dressed careass turned the scales at 375 pounds. The pelt was black, glossy, and without a blemish. An adventure of some importance befell John Horton and John Blanchard, Washington county hunters, while scouting among the ravines on Black Mountain one afternoon. In a shallow den under a cliff they found a bear and decided to "stir the animal up." Blanchard was to do the stirring and his companion the shooting. The plan worked to a charm-bruin tumbled out sooner than was expected. the hunter was in the way, and, as he afterward expressed it, "caught hell." The brute had everything his own way from the start. He caught the demoralized hunter around the waist and began to strip him of every article he had on. Blanchard velled for help and blew up Horton until the air was red hot for not shooting and killing the "dog-gasted" brute. Meanwhile Horton was doing the best he

up Horton until the air was red hot for not shooting and killing the "dog-gasted" brute. Meanwhile Horton was doing the best he could under the circumstances. He was afraid to shoot for fear of hitting his friend. When the pair came round, in a sort of a catch-as-catch-can wrestling match. Horton showed the muzzle of his rifle against the bear's side and fired. That was the end of the dance. Horton released the animal's grip, and his exhausted friend drew off for repairs. Despite the very sortious character of the encounter it was hard for Horton to keep a straight face. His friend had entered the mélèe a well-equipped hunter; he came out a man of shreds. The only whole article he had on was a pair of boots. His back and shoulders were scratched, he was bruised and sore all over his body, and one arm was crippled considerably. While talking with syntacthizing friends about the affray, and how it felt to engage in a wrestling match with a bear, he remarked that the next time he goes on a bear hunt with Horton it will be Horton's turn to do the stirring up while he watches the "soras."

The adventure of two daring lumbermen on the shores of the lake reads like a page torn from one of Cooper's Leather Stocking tales. They are in the employ of T. S. Coolidge and Warren Smith of Glens Falls, and have been getting out pulp locs in the mountains back of Sholving Bock. One day G. N. Bull noticed bear tracks and traced them to a clift. That evening Bull ied the other lumbermen to the den. There was a difference of opinion as to who should enter, but Bull declared that he was able to whip a mountain full of bears, buttoned his coat, cut a stuat hackory pole, and entered the passage, which was dark, narrow, and scarcely high enough for him to walk erect. Bull felt his way along the passage before the bear. His friends on the outside heard him enough, and when the pair shot out he shot the bruts through the retreated toward the mouth of the cave. The bear seampered along behind, and the retreat became a headlong rush for d

of tur, evidently very much asleen. Daey took rapid am and fired. At that instant out went the lantern, and over went Dacy on top of Bull, who was erouching at his heels. The hunters pulled themselves together, relighted the lantern, and were ready for another shot. The hunter fired five shots. Each time the charge exploded the light of not not residently the learner was extinguished. The cube squalled like kittens, brought the bears with them, dead. The lantern was smashed, the stock of the gan broken, their clothes torn, but the men happy.

One of the best known bear hunters in the Aditroniack woods is R. I. Hayes of Blooming-dide, Essex county. He found bear tracks near his eabn one day. With the help of a friend he prepared a reception for the bear near the cighteen pounds, and to it fastened a log close eighteen pounds, and to it fastened a log close didness of the country of the help of a friend he prepared a reception for the hear near the cighteen pounds, and to the animal more than seven miles before they saw it. The brute was in a towering rage. One paw was in the trail of the animal more than seven miles before they saw it. The brute was in a towering rage. One paw was in the trail with the dog engaged the brute's attention front. That dog knows more about bear hunting than he did before that fight. Two or three vigorous slaps from a bear's paw would be filkely to disturb the equanimity of any well-regulated hound. The dog sat down on the stunn of his tail in a very short time, and to amount of coaxing could bring him unto the study of this hound, that we some courage with an anomal may not see a grant while the will be well and the filkely to disturb the equanimity of any well-regulated hound. The dog sat down on the stunn of his tail in a very short time, and no amount of coaxing could bring him unto the study of his hound, that we some courage with an and say for felling timber the men had left their ritles at home, and had nothing in the shape of weapons except their axes. However, the control of

TAKE

AYER'S Sarsaparilla at all seasons. In the Spring, it removes that tired feeling, cleanses and vitalizes the circulation, and prepares one to successfully contend with the debilitating effects of the heated term. In the Summer, it quickens the appetite, regulates the liver, and makes the weak strong. In the Autumn, it tones up the nerves and protects the system from malarial influences. In the Winter, it enriches the blood, and invigorates every organ and tissue of the body.

AYER'S

Sarsaparilla is the best all-the-year-round medicine you can find. It expels the poison of Scrofula and Catarrh and the acid that causes Rheumatism. It makes food nourishing, work pleasant, sleep refreshing, and life enjoyable. It is the Superior Medicine. Miss A. L. Collins, Dighton, Mass., writes: "For five years, I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla each spring and fall and received wonderful benefit from it." George Gay, 70 Cross St., Centre Falls, R. I., says that for spring and summer complaints, he has found no other medicine equal to AYER'S

SARSAPARILLA

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists Everywhere. Has cured others, will cure you

boy, and does not amount to very much; in his own mind he stood until recently as a type of mighty Nimrods. He liked to tell how he would slaughter the bears in case he chanced to run across one in the woods. While hunting foxes he found the tracks of a big bear. He held his gun in readiness, and walked forward on the trail, determined to shoot the bear on sight. Suddenly a second track joined the first, and his heart beat fast. Two hears, he muttered. I'll get them both." With added caution he went on, fearful of the meeting, but determined to press the hunt to a successful conclusion. Then a third track joined the others. It was the last straw on the back of the youth. He turned, ran for home, raillied his friends, told them about the three tracks in the forest, and organized a big hunt. He led them to the scene of his adventure. A shout went up from the crowd. The tracks were the imprints made by the hunter's big overshoes, and he had travelled in a circle all the afternoon.

CALIFORNIA AN A HOME.

I am writing on Jan. 14. Over in the mild

An English Gardener's Enthusiasm for His New Residence-Some Good Advice. From the Gardeners' Chronicle.

climate of England my fellow gardeners are protecting their plants from frost and sheltering carefully all those potted plants which they are going to force for the market. California is large, twice the size of England, I should spon would have to do the like in your profession, you would have to hunt the cool and somewhat treacherous bay surroundings of our metropolic, or you would have to hunt the cool and somewhat treacherous bay surroundings of our metropolic, or you would have to climb the to reach an elevation of 3,000 feet, before finding places with a real winter. We have no winter here, and what is generally called winter here, and what we work at our places here in the footbills in an observed the use of the plains east of them and giving us the benefit of the warm reflection of the sun, while our climate is not so hot, being easier reached by the winds which how every day from the ocean, we can dry while in the haying ease, at the end of July.

The highest temperature I have recorded the winter here to the warm of the proper had been conting from a cool climate, like that of England, this is anything but agreedable. But then 112: up in the mountains locks nothing like that heat in the valiest should be a suffer from three to flex days, and then again we record by to \$0°, or even \$5° Pairr, for weeks at a time. But her ways and then again we record by to \$0°, or even \$5° Pairr, for weeks at a time. But her ways and the logs which visit as fron the ocean, and consequently ecolor and temperate. The coast lange cut if institute a front here to the caps and the possible profession of the coast lange, cut if it is a front her with the work proposed to every kind in grid the profession of the coast lange out the safety at a form the caps and the possible with the other to the coast lange of the work of the possible with the would be a safety and the possibl

Built His Owa Church.

From the Chicago Daily Inter-Occur.

Muskgoon, Mich., Feb. 27.—With simple ceremonies the new Hovey Avenue Baptist Church will be dedicated to-morrow afternoon. The building is a handsome one, for which its pastor. J. C. Jacob, is entirely responsible. A year ago he began to agitate the building of the structure, but meeting only with rebuils he decided to go alread with the construction. Accordingly he begged the lumber from prominent firms of the city, and with his own hands laid the foundations and erected the superstructure. Six days out of seven for nearly six months past he has toiled early and late on the structure. With his own hands he has painted the entire building, and his own ingenuity is responsible for the beautiful interior finish of butternut, symmers, and black ash. Though the breport's it stands is worth nearly \$5,000, the cash outlay by the church has been less than \$1,000.

OUR CHESS CORNER Of All the Most Interesting Classical Games and Problems. PROBLEM NO. 23-BY O. HEATHCOTE.



White to play and mate in two moves

SOLUTION TO CHESS PROBLEM NO. 22. White.

1 R-K Kt 3
2 Q-B 3
3 K or Q mates accordingly. 1 P-K 3 2 Moves, 1 R-K2 3 Por Q mates accordingly.

P-K 6ch 8 Q-Kt 8 mate.

ANSWER TO CORRESPONDENTS.

SELECTED GAMES. SELECTED GAMES.

One of the strongest American chess players is James Mason. His style of play, though not brilliant, is deep and correct. The student will always derive much benefit from playing over his games. Appended will be found a very good specimen of his style. The game occurred in the Vienna international tournament of 1882. It is highly interesting throughout. The end game of rook against three connected pawns is very instructive.

TWENTY-SEVENTH GAME-SPILLIAN DEPENCE. JAMPS MANON. L. PAULIEN, | JAMPS MASON. L. PACLIFE. H-1.12



cas This move, in conjunction with the King's Fiang chatte, organized with Faulsen and has been adopted in general practice. It avoids exversi of the usual actacks feared in other forms of the nicilian.

the R-k as seems to be letter than this move, which precipitates the exchanges of queens.

(c) hoth parties play extremely well.

(d) It's Pappears to be stronger.

(e) Interior to R-k: 1, which would have won the department of the stronger.

(f) Hack ought to have doubted the rooks on the B fit.

(g) If 0.2 R x F; then BR R x P ch. K-Kt sq; 34 K R - K B B R R sq; 35 F-K T and wins.

(h) If k x F then black wins by R-K ch. followedby R x R and P-R 7.

(i) His best move was here R-Kt 8, whereapon the game would have probably processed as follows: 43 R-Q R 3, R-kt 7; 50 R-R 7, K-Kt sq, and it is extremely doubtful whether white could have won.

(j) K-Kt 4 would have made it more difficult for white to win, but even then black could have bardly saved the same.

(a) Now the win for white is beyond doubt. This difficult and instructive chiling is played by Mason with the for Kentucky Car Drivers.

Stiquette for Kentucky Car Drivers.

From the Pudacth Nata.

The average street car driver must not think that when a lady waves her handkerchief at him she wants to carry on a flittation. She simply wants him to stop the car that she might get on. The bowling, seraping, and tipping of hat in recognition is all unnecessary.